



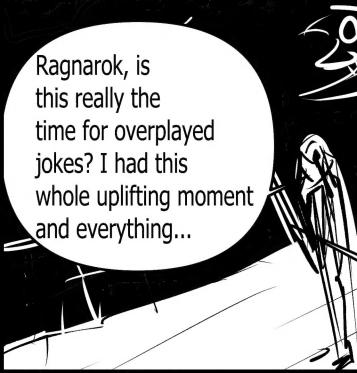






If a fistful of courage was enough for Maka, why not for me?





I'm just keeping it real! hehe!

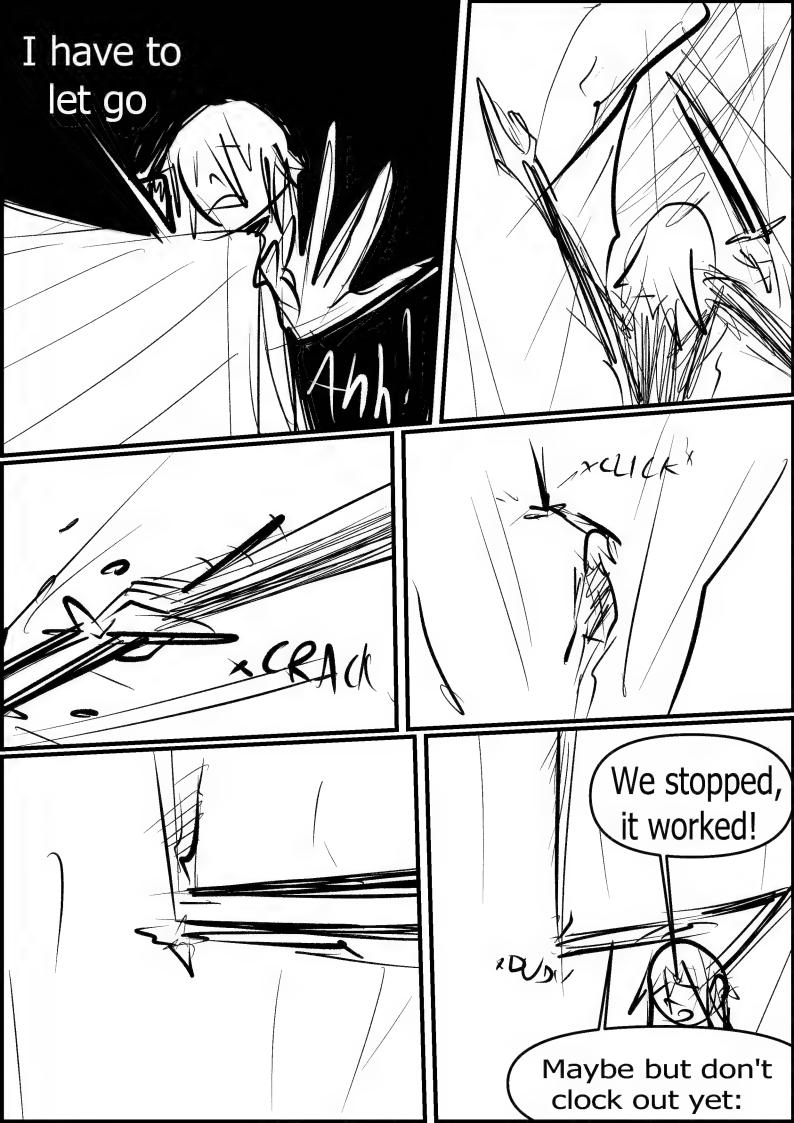








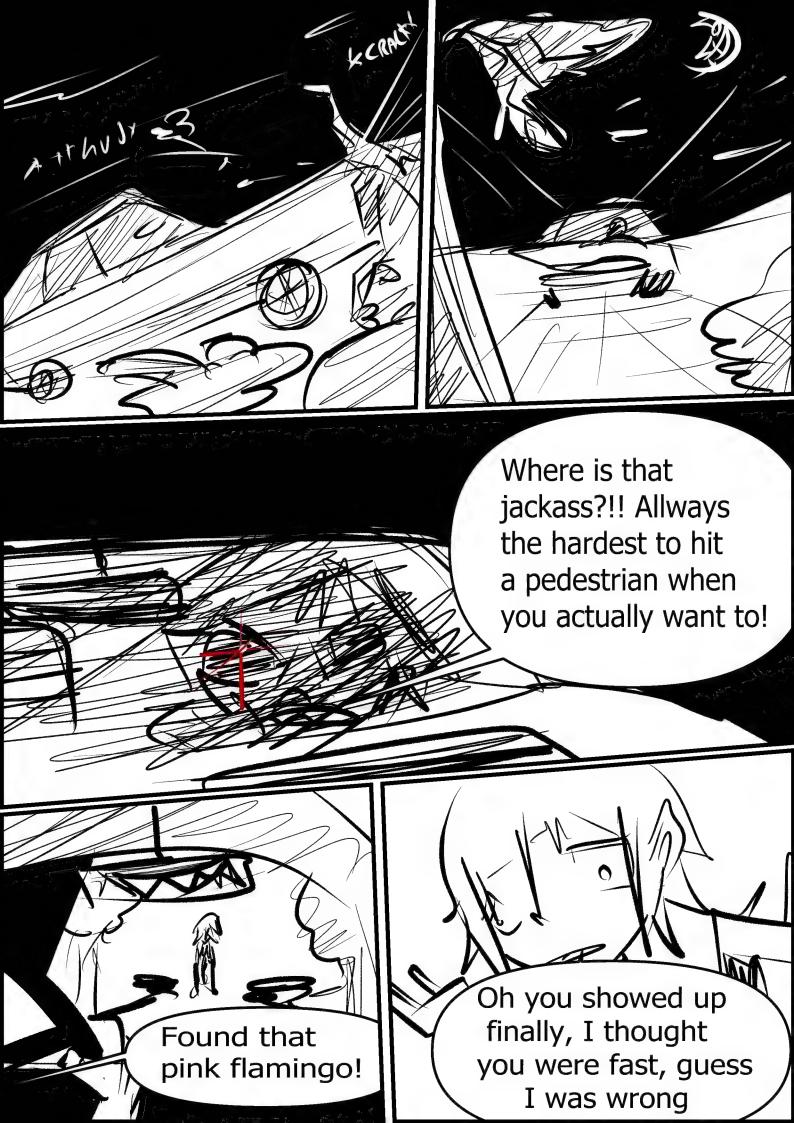








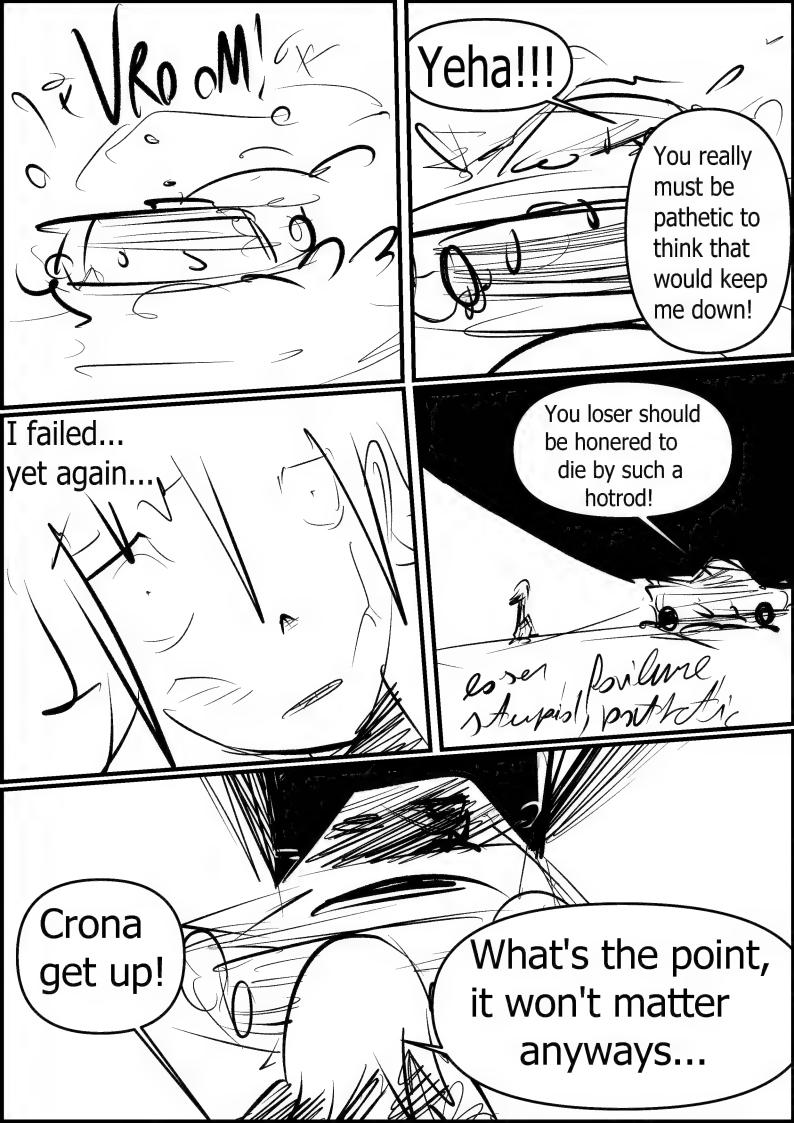






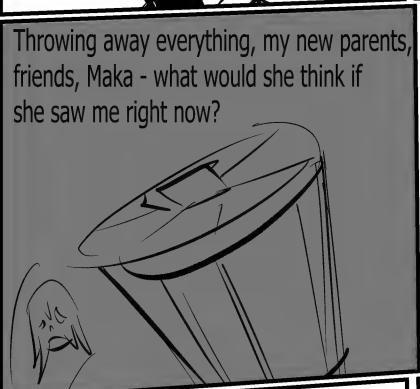














It's not even about acting silly,Patty makes that work...

Maybe what truly is pathetic is giving up when it gets tough?

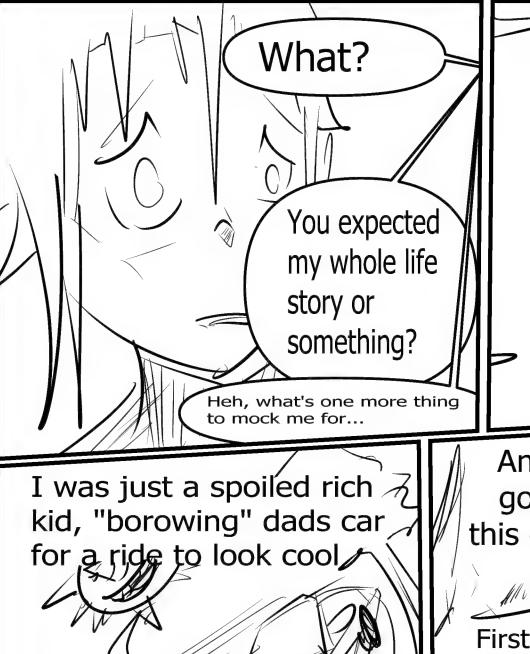












The year was 1986 or was it 96, could be 2006 for all I know, time stops to matter when you are dead...

And I actually got good at this driving thing!

First thing in my / life that was only partly because of my parents money!

What could

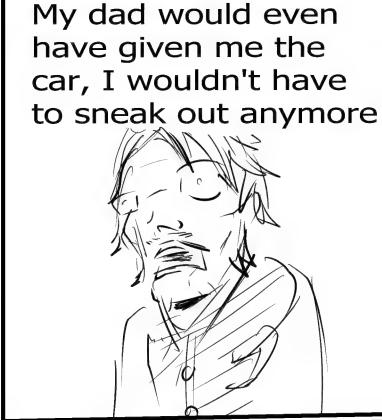
possibly go

But I still didn't even have my license...
I thought my skills spoke for themselves...



wrong? I hate





the girl I liked...



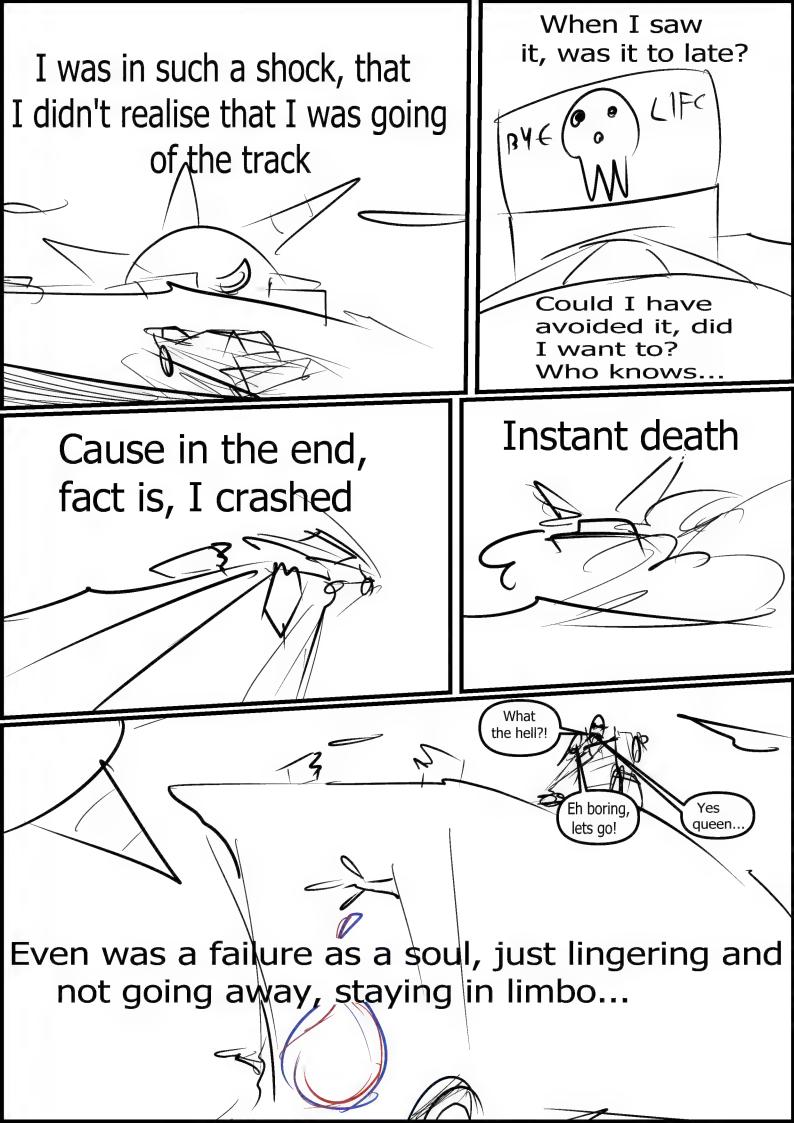
What could a stupid piece of paper change about my wicked rad skills?





I was so foolish. I. Driving to that damn

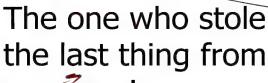
dump where she hanged out...



And so time just went by...



The presence of my mortal enemy



me!

I would get my revenge!



Till one

gave

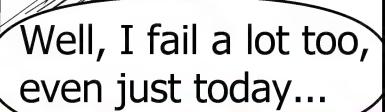
day something











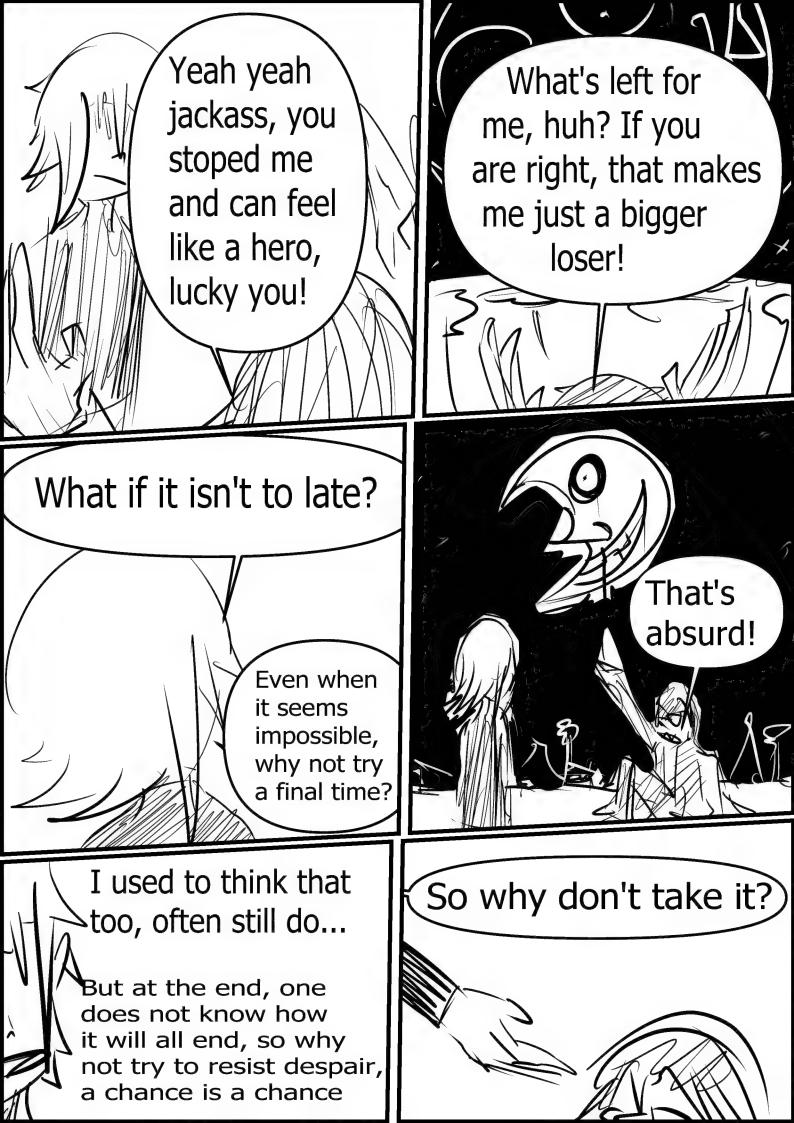






A bit late for that...









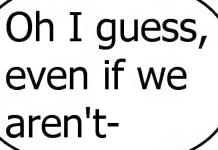






me, literally...







Hey if in that way we can smash in some pipes that make "spooky" sounds, I'm all in

Back at the legitimate busines that does not engadge in money laundering.

these beauties?

For the last time we ain't buing anything like a fat kid at the cabbage stand!



Don't worry, this one time it's all on the house! What?!

Maybe remenising about old days made me sentimental

> Also I can make it a tax writeoff..





